



Oh! let the World deceive me Love!

*Written and Composed by*

JOHN H. CARROL ESQ.

and

*Respectfully Dedicated to*

MISS ELIZABETH LLOYD HARWOOD.

*(Baltimore Published by John Cole.)*



Oh! let the world deceive me, Love So thou art true to me; What

has the world to grieve me, Love, If I am dear to thee, And let the world ca-

ress me, Love, But if thou faithless art, Oh! what on earth can bless me, Love, Or

another a breaking heart.

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And yet I must believe thee, Love,  
 'Tis now too late to fly;  
 I cannot dare not leave thee, Love,  
 But must adore or die.  
 Then tell me not to doubt thee, Love,  
 'Twill calm this troubled brow;  
 I cannot live without thee, Love,  
 Or love thee less, than now.

